

105.764

S-103 (2 sheets, one on both sides, one on one side - ink)

Tuesday night
9:30 P.M.

(back) My own true dear loyal and wonderful gypsy queen--I have been off on a tramp all day, as wrote to you this morning so I can't get my letter off until tomorrow--but I must send a line to-night--as we have only 1 mail a day & it leaves early in the morning. Dearest you have been with me all day--& I am looking & longing for your Sunday letter which will come to-morrow-- But it will be formal--so I shall look for a true heart gypsy letter at Seal Harbor eith to-morrow or next day. Your letters are blessings, dear, just what I want, crave, need--but I am piggy & want one every moment. Your letters have been wonderful-- as wonderful as you are dear heart. If you have a different plan to suggest for the Friday I get back to N.B. let me know it--Perhaps it would be better to meet at our road on Friday afternoon--than at 49--what do you think? But to see you any-way--to hold you, crush you & pour my burning kisses on your dear body & to look deep, deep into those wonder eyes of love & just drink of the most wonderful thing in life--our love! Wholly--completely yours--dear heart--storing up health & strength to be your gypsy king--strong in that love which has the strength & calm & peace of these granite hills--& the depth-- wonder--& mystery of these refreshing glittering seas about me. (2d page front) Rejoice dearest--dream, dream, dream for the wonder of the universe is ours. Life is infinitely sweet & blessed. To have known such love as we have known is to know God--to know eternal life--to know bliss in its greatest ecstasy.

Peace, dear heart & blessing for I love you more than words can tell & my every prayer is for the Divinest blessings for you.

And to know that even this love is growing--ever growing.

D.T.L.